

SURGING MASS

Taking Advantage of the Best Merchandise Offerings Richmond Ever Knew.

W. A. CHEATWOOD'S THREE BIG STORES BEING SOLD BY WOOD BROS. ON THE PREMISES.

1509-11-13 East Main Street Never So Popular As It Is To-day.

THERE MUST BE A REASON FOR THIS EVIDENCE OF PUBLIC APPROVAL. EVERY PROMISE MADE GOOD. WOOD BROS., OF NEW YORK, FORCING THE PACE. And Declare Every Section in the Three Buildings from Basement to Roof Shall Throb with Stronger Activity the Entire Week. If You Have Delayed Buying Before This Sale Begun, Count Yourself Fortunate.

CONDUCTORS SELL OFF EVERY DAY FROM 9 A. M. UNTIL 7 P. M.

CONDUCTORS' PRICE,	CONDUCTORS' PRICE,	CONDUCTORS' PRICE,	CONDUCTORS' PRICE,	CONDUCTORS' PRICE,	CONDUCTORS' PRICE,	CONDUCTORS' PRICE,
7 1/4c	22c	\$2.49	75c	73c	69c	6 7/8c
Fruit of the Loom Bleached Muslin.	Fleeced Underwear; Just 84 dozen to sell.	Ladies' Tailor Made \$4.00 Dress Skirts.	Boys' Shoes, Sizes 13 to 5 1-2.	All Sizes. Pat Tip.	20 Bales Big Quilts, Regular \$1.00 value.	Androscroggin Yard Wide Bleached Muslin.
79c	3 7/8c	\$1.89	63c	21c	43c	59c
All Stores Get \$1.25. Every Size.	Best Calicoes, Merrimac Indigo.	200 Trimmed Hats, \$4.50 value, Second Floor.	Ladies' Trimmed Hats, Second Floor.	Boys' Pants, Second Floor.	Zibeline, 54 inch cloth, \$1.00 value. All colors.	700 Wrappers. Second Floor.

WATCH THE CROWDS

as they surge this way, you'll not fail to observe the eager enthusiasm with which they move. No like event in years. See for yourselves. Would be a burning shame to miss such awful unbelievable money-savings. If you don't think what you buy is a bargain when you get home, bring it back and let us return your money to you. That's the strongest argument we can use, and means more than a dribble of words intended to confuse and mislead you.

PORTION OF STOCK SOLD TO SUIT PURCHASERS.—Thousands upon thousands of dollars' worth Brand New Winter Goods to go for almost a song. WOOD BROS., the conductors of this enormous output, becoming restless, while shouldering the awful burden of such bold undertaking in distributing these mammoth stocks, are pressing every known method and strategy into service to make deeper inroads before time expires. Great red banners in front of three stores speak for themselves as to the earnestness of the management from beginning to end.

By Order of W. A. CHEATWOOD, 1509, 1511, 1513 East Main Street.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD.

The Bad Boy's Joke With a Stuffed Rattlesnake—He Tells the Old Grocerman About His Dad's Morbid Appetite.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK, (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of "Peck's Sun," author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.)

THE old grocerman was sitting on the counter, with his legs stretched lengthwise, his head resting on a sack of flour, and his back against a pile of wrapping paper, his eyes closed, his pipe gone out, and the ashtray sitting from it on the cat that was asleep in his lap. He was waiting for a customer to come in and buy something to start the day's business. He had sprinkled the floor, and swept the dirt up in a corner and he was sleepy. There was a crash in front of the store, a barrel of ax handles and garden tools had been tipped over on the sidewalk, the door opened with a jerk and closed with a slam, and the bad boy came in with a long paper box, perforated with holes, slammed it on the counter beside the grocerman's legs and yelled:

"Wake up, Van Winkle, the day of judgment has come, and you are still buried. You got to get a move on you or the procession will go off and

"Now, look here, I am suffering from nervous prostration and a snake turned loose in this store would settle it with me. I am at your mercy, but by the holy smoke, if I am bitten by that snake I would kill you and your old snake. Now, take that box out of here," and he old



"BY THE GREAT HORN SPOONS, I WILL EAT EVERY OYSTER IN THE HOUSE."

man picked up a half-eaten oyster and got behind a barrel.

"Well, wouldn't that skin you," said the boy, as he stepped on the edge of the barrel. "Here you have been telling me for years what a brave man you were and how you were not afraid of anything that was a little bit of a rattlesnake. Well, there is no danger in the bite of a rattlesnake, since science has taken the matter up. All you got to do, when a snake bites you, and you begin to turn black, is to drink a couple of quarts of whiskey and blind a poultice of liniment on the wound, and go to bed for a week or ten days, and you are all right," and the bad boy began to eat the string.

"Now, let me tell you, I wait on these customers," said the old man, as he went to the door and let in a committee of women who were to buy supplies for a picnic. "The women lived up on each side of the store, looking at the canned things on the shelves, and the old man was trying to be polite, when the bad boy opened the box and laid on the floor a stuffed rattlesnake that was as natural as life, and touched a rattlesnake in his pocket, and the trouble began. The women saw the snake curl up, ready to spring, and they all went through the door at once, leaving over everything that was loose, and screaming, while the old man, when he saw the snake, got into the front shop window and trembled, and when the time is up, and you have not let loose of me, I will turn loose a couple of live snakes I have in my pocket, and some rattlesnakes, and you will probably be bitten and swell like a puffed-up pup, and die under the counter."

"All right, let's be friends," said the

old man, as he let go of the bad boy. "If your parents and the rest of the community can stand having you around, why, probably it is my duty to be a hearty and stand my share, but you are very trying to the nerves." By the way, put that confounded stuffed snake in the box and sit down here and tell me something. I saw your father on the street yesterday, and he is a sight. His stomach is twice as big as it was, and he looks troubled. What has got into him?"

"Well, I'll tell you; dad has got what they call a morbid appetite. Whatever you do, old snake, don't you ever get a morbid appetite."

"What is a morbid appetite?" asked the old man, as he pulled a banana and began to eat it. "I can always eat anything that is not dead down, but I don't know about this morbid business."

"Scientists say a morbid appetite is one that don't know when it has got enough. Dad likes good things, but he wants all there is on the table. Now, at New Orleans, before we came home, and I went in a restaurant to get some oysters, and you know the oysters there are the biggest in the world. When we got there dad was hungry, and one dozen he thought of raw oysters on the half shell made him morbid. He had a blue-point appetite, and ordered four dozen on the half shell for himself, and one dozen for me. Well, you would have dropped dead in your tracks if you had been there. Six waiters brought on the five dozen oysters, and each oyster was would cover this floor from the door to the icebox. Dad almost fainted when he saw them, but his pride was at stake, and he said up his mind if he didn't eat them all the waiters would think he was a tenderfoot, and as he started in, the first oyster was as big as a calf's liver, and nobody but a sword swallower could ever have got it down. Dad cut out one oyster into quarters and got away with it, and after awhile he murdered another and after he had eaten three he wanted to go home and leave them. Then is the time his little



"VOLCANOES WERE TAME AND UN-INTERESTING COMPARED TO DAD LEAVING OVER THE RAILING."

boy got in his work. I told dad if he didn't eat all the oysters the waiters would think he was a tenderfoot, and as he was a deadly offense to order oysters and not eat them, and that they would probably kill us before we got out of the place. He said: 'Henny, I don't like oysters like I used to, and it seems to me I couldn't eat another one to save my life, but if, as you say, we are in a country where a man's life is

held so cheaply, by the great horn spoon, I will eat every oyster in the house, and the Lord have mercy on me.' I told him that was about the size of it, and he would eat or stand maybe he would die anyway, and just then a wicked-looking negro with a big oyster-knife came to the table and looked ugly and said: 'Have another dozen, and dad said: 'Yes, and then he began to eat as though his life depended on it, and he could hear the great dad's bangs strike with a dull thud on exposed places inside of dad, and before he got up from the table he had eaten them all, and he told the man he would be in again to lunch after awhile. Dad is the bravest man I ever saw, and don't you forget it. I would have come out all right, I suppose, and lived, if it hadn't been for his devilish morbid appetite for travel and adventure. Quick as we got out of the oyster place dad wanted to take a steamboat ride down the river to the Eads jetties at the mouth of the river, and we went on board, and had a nice ride down to the mouth. Dad had made an artificial canal big enough for the largest ocean steamers to come up to New Orleans, and the captain wanted the captain to run the boat outside the bar, into the blue ocean, where the waves come from. Gee, but I hope I may live long enough to forget the last minute. We hadn't got a boat's length outside the bar before the boat began to roll and lurch, and dad held on to his hat, and wished I was dead. I told him my little tummy ached, and I wanted a lemon. Dad said my little tummy, while we were thinking of a captain for giving them such a lovely ride, when I thought I would take dad up, and so I touched him on the shoulder and asked him if he didn't want a few dozen more raw oysters, and he yelled murder, and began to have hydrophobia, again, and people to whom they are dissatisfied with the medicine the doctor gives. 'Well, we got back to the hotel, and told the driver not to pass any saloon where there were oyster shells on the sidewalk. We came home next day. Well, I guess I will get my snake out of the icebox, and go home and comfort dad. But, wait a minute, till the Irishman puts that snake of ice in the icebox, and see if he notices the snake. Just then there was a sound as if a house had fallen, a 200-pound man came running through the grocery with his legs waving, and yelling: 'There's a rattlesnake in your icebox, mister, and ye can go to hell for yer ice.' The grocerman looked at the boy, the boy looked at the grocerman, the cat looked at both, the boy took his snake under his arm and went out, and the old man said:

"Well, you're the limit. Call again, and bring your accordion, and I'll be eating tiger," and he went and scraped up the ice.—Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.

Henry Clay Inn last night, and was led by Mr. Percy Montague. A large number were in attendance, and the affair was particularly pretty and pleasant. A number of new figures were introduced and music was furnished by Thilow's orchestra.

The following were in attendance: Misses Wright, Patton, Ladew, Kerr, McCullen, Pettit, Bridges, Wright, Montague, Rice, Mrs. Sheppard, Messrs. Lippcomb, Montague, Blanton, F. Cox, J. Cox, Russell, Pace, Jordan, Atwill, Kerr Hunter, Foy, DeJarnette, Fleet, Nixon, Wright, Price.

Mr. W. D. Cardwell is making extensive arrangements for building and equipment for club houses and cottages at Bone Island, off the Virginia coast, on the Atlantic.

The Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railway Company will soon put into operation new and improved passenger coaches on their accommodation trains between Richmond, Ashland and Fredericksburg.

The Athletic Association of Randolph-Macon College will suffer a serious setback in the ruling out of three of their principal base-ball and foot-ball players—Mills, Trevilian and Cross—this season.

The Henry Clay Inn will soon commence the furnishing of special oyster suppers one night each week, there being no restaurant facilities whatever in the town.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—As in so many other things, Virginia may well feel a pride in her authors. In almost every branch of literature, at nearly every stage of her existence, she has not failed of a son or daughter that ranked well with the contemporary literature. Even the "learned professors" of the age in the matters of theology and jurisprudence, as witness the works of Bledsoe, Brodus, Meade, Whitsett and others in the former, and Minor, Daniel, Barton and others in the latter field.

Only in the medical profession—though eminent doctors has been a lack of native authors of technical books. And at last a Virginia doctor has written, and is about to publish, a medical text book that gives every promise of becoming standard.

Doctor William R. Jones, of No. 201 West Grace Street, this city, has completed arrangements with P. Blakiston's Son and Company, of Philadelphia, for the publication of "A Text-book of Medical Chemistry for the Use of the Students and Practitioners," a volume of about four hundred and fifty pages, with fifty illustrations. It will appear this winter, immediately after the new official United States Pharmacopoeia, to which his book will conform. This is the largest publisher of medical books in this country, and its mere acceptance of a work is almost a warranty of its merit.

Dr. Jones is a successful practitioner in Richmond, a member of the staff of visiting physicians to the Virginia Hospital, and largely interested in the University College of Medicine, being a member of the board of trustees, lecturer on medical diagnosis and professor of medical chemistry.

He, and the profession, and the state, are to be congratulated that we are to have a home-made "Doctors' Book" worthy of the craft.

Richmond, Va., October 9, 1904.

GERMAN IN ASHLAND. New Coaches for the Accommodation Train. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) ASHLAND, VA., Oct. 8.—The first Ger-

CAMPAIGN HOT IRONS

Lamb, Barksdale, Kelley and Mayor Maurice to Strike Them.

"ORIGINALS" GIVEN A SUPPER

Popular Lady Dead—Firemen to Decide About Money. Personals and Briefs.

Manchester Bureau, Times-Dispatch: No. 1102 Hull Street.

The original Parker-Davis-Lamb Club held a meeting last night in Toney's Hall to discuss, besides the regular business, plans for the supper and entertainment to be given Wednesday night, October 12th.

Mr. D. L. Toney offered the following names for election to the club: W. E. Eubanks, W. T. Kelley, S. P. Brooks, J. A. Stricker, H. L. Galloway and W. L. Welch. The names were acted upon favorably.

Two resolutions were offered by Mr. Toney and adopted by the club—first, that an invitation be extended to the Central Club of the entertainment and campaign speeches Wednesday night, and second, that an expression of thanks be extended to the water commissioners for their prompt attention to the matter of supplying the city with pure water, after having been seen by the club committee.

Another member offered a resolution of thanks to be conveyed to Councilman Pettit for his firm stand taken in the case should not be issued for the carnival, which recently came to Manchester. This was adopted.

At the juncture of the passage of this resolution Mr. Toney took remark that the carnival had done more harm than good to the city, and that instead of money flowing into the coffers of the merchants as a result of its coming, thousands of dollars had been lost to Manchester.

Subscriptions to securing speakers reported that Senator Daniel, Senator Martin, S. L. Kelley, C. E. Folkes, Claude Swanson, Senator Barksdale, John Lamb, Judge Clifton and Mayor Maurice had been invited to speak before the club Wednesday night. Of these Mayor Maurice, S. L. Kelley, John Lamb and Senator Barksdale had responded with an acceptance. The others have not been heard from.

Incidental expenses of the club for the coming entertainment. Some were paid last night and the others are to be left at Mr. Neuvirth's or D. L. Toney's not later than Monday night.

On a motion Mr. H. J. Mantie, Mr. Welch and Mr. B. D. Wilkinson were added to the entertainment committee. The supper will be given in Toney's Hall, and the place for the speakers was left to the discretion of the entertainment committee.

Musical for the occasion will be furnished by Alvah L. Waymack's string band.

Neblett—Andrews. Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Emmett H. Neblett and Miss Alma D. Andrews next Wednesday at 7:30 A. M. After the ceremony the young couple will leave for an extensive honeymoon. The groom is twenty-four years of age and the bride seventeen.

Popular Lady Dead. Mrs. Virginia A. Wells, fifty-seven years old, widow of Leonidas Wells, died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning in the home of her son, H. A. Wells, near Centerville, in Chesterfield county. She is survived by a brother, A. F. Cogbill; a sister, Miss Fannie C. Cogbill; by two sons, Earnest H. Wells, of Chesterfield, and H. A. Wells, of Manchester, and by one daughter, Mrs. E. T. Higginson, wife of Rev. Dr. Higginson, a Baptist minister of Willington, Indian Territory.

The funeral will take place from Salem Baptist Church, in Chesterfield county, at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. T. J. Nei-

less, pastor. Interment will be in the church cemetery.

Carnival Receipts. The fire department will meet tomorrow night for the purpose of deciding to what use they shall make of the \$15 received by them as their percentage of the gross receipts derived by the Hatch-Adams shows during their stay in Manchester. The choice of disposition will be between starting a relief fund with the amount and dividing it between the members.

Divine Services. Rev. C. O. Woodward, pastor of Cowardin Avenue Christian Church, will preach this morning and night. His morning subject will be "The Bible Lost and Found." At night his theme will be "Why Tarriest Thou?"

Missionary services will be conducted in Stockton Street Baptist Church this morning by Rev. Dr. James Buchanan, city missionary of Richmond.

Rev. J. C. Criffin, pastor, will conduct the services at night. A meeting of the Manchester Sunday School Union will be held in West End Methodist Church this afternoon.

Professor Smith has arranged a special programme for the occasion. Rev. Dr. Baldy will occupy his pulpit in Bainbridge Street Baptist Church.

Personals and Briefs. Mr. Spencer T. Hancock will celebrate his eighty-first birthday on Thursday.

Councilman R. V. Owens and Mr. A. L. Adamson were fined yesterday morning for not complying with the city ordinance respecting the sanitary condition of residences.

To-morrow all water will be cut off from those who have not paid their water rents.

Visit the Gas-Works. Mr. John J. Lynch, chairman of the sub-committee on Light, having charge of certain matters relating to the Gas Department, has issued a call for a meeting to be held at the Lower Gas Works on Tuesday at 3 o'clock P. M.

First Issue of the Call. Mr. Herman H. West will issue the Monday Morning Call for the first time. The paper will be a four-page Democratic sheet, and will be issued largely to local news. It will be printed on the press of Mr. William Ellis Jones.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is In Preserving Health and Beauty. Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient cleanser of the system, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetable.

Charcoal effectively cleans and improves the complexion. It whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered willow charcoal, and other harmless ingredients in tablet form or rather in the shape of lozenges, and are pleasant to the taste, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much-improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat. I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a cathartic, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

WINDSOR HOTEL

Jacksonville's Finest and Florida's Largest and Best Year Round Hotel Will

OPEN OCTOBER 15th.

U. S. GOVERNMENT SAYS ORRINE CURES WHISKEY HABIT

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE. Office of the Public Printer, Washington, D. C., April 18, 1904. The Orrine Company, Incorporated, Washington, D. C. Gentlemen:—Enclosed is a receipt issued to one of the employees of this office who had, through habits of intoxicating drink, become so inefficient as to be on the verge of dismissal. You will be interested to know that in six weeks not only the appetite, but practically all of the ordinary signs of dissipation, disappeared, and I am assured by those interested that "Orrine" belongs the result for this excellent result. It is a pleasure to me to acknowledge the value of a remedy which brings results so beneficial. Yours very truly, F. W. PALMER, Public Printer.

Take Orrine Quietly at Home. To cure without patient's knowledge, buy Orrine No. 1, for voluntary treatment, buy Orrine No. 2. Price, \$1.00 per box.

Cure effected or money refunded. Book on "Drunkenness" (sealed) free on request. Orrine mailed (sealed) on receipt of \$1.00 by The Orrine Co., Inc., Washington, D. C. Sold and recommended by: Polk Miller-Childrey Co., 101 East Broad Street, Corner First Street. Polk Miller Drug Co., 834 East Main Street, Richmond, Va.